

THE REGISTER

Published every Monday and Thursday, by JOSEPH GALES & SON.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding sixteen lines, neatly inserted 3 times for a dollar, and twenty-five cents for every succeeding publication...

MISCELLANY.

The following tale cannot be read otherwise than with absorbing interest. It is a fearful development of fierce passion...

CONFESSIONS OF A NUN.

My friends have often wondered why, when, after many crosses and disappointments, I was at length united to the chosen lover of my youth...

Above all things, it has been bitter to my soul, that, while I bore the guilt of the blackest crime upon my conscience...

It is well known to all who are acquainted with me, that in my early youth I received the vows of Laurentio Gonsalvi...

The Count Braschi, whose bride I became, was young, accomplished, and might have been kind, but that I treated him with boasting and scorn...

Before we separated, we swore an oath, that if ever I became free, we would wed each other, and that neither of us would ever marry, unless with one another...

About two months thereafter the plague broke out in the city, and the destruction was very great.

One day he asked me, what had become of the golden bodkin he had given me in his first courtship?

About a week afterwards, I chanced to be suddenly called away, and left my escritoire open.

I cannot dwell upon the agony of this period. After the first burst of indignation, his anger subsided into a deep, sorrowful strain of condemnation, more dreadful to me than all the violence of passion...

Why don't you come down in a wagon? said I, when I observed that she was soon to become a mother...

In the wickedness of my heart, I wished that my husband might die, that I might be wedded to Laurentio Gonsalvi...

But time waned, and he was still untouched; and I feared that the plague would pass away, and leave him whole.

One night as I lay by his side, I was revolving these hopes and fears and wishes in my mind.

Oh, the horror that I felt at the moment, when I beheld my victim dead before me!

To conceal what I had done was my next object. I hid, as well as I could, every thing that was stained with blood...

I announced that he grew worse; towards the second night I declared him to be dead.

Night came, and with it the pest carts and their bells, and the cry of "bring out your dead!"

When we had been some time married, Laurentio could not but perceive the cloud that passed over me.

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Why don't you come down in a wagon? said I, when I observed that she was soon to become a mother...

But his being a cripple is a heavy misfortune to you, said I.

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Property in and near Raleigh. WILL BE SOLD to the highest bidder, on the Premises, on Saturday, the 6th day of November next...

A TRACT OF LAND, handsomely situated on the Southern border of the City, near the Governor's residence...

THE First Volume of this valuable Work being out of print, we are about to publish a new edition of it...

Office of the Colonization Society. Washington, July 7, 1830. THE MANAGERS of the American Colonization Society have resolved to despatch a vessel...

WILCOX ACADEMY. A Gentleman and Lady, well qualified to instruct in the various branches of Male and Female Education...

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS for Sale his HOUSE & LOTS in the Town of Oxford, of which about 60 acres are Woodland...

Drawing and Painting School. MRS. MARLING has commenced her School at the House where she now resides...

BRIDGE OVER NEUSE. THE undersigned, Commissioners appointed at August Court by the County Court of Wake, for building a Bridge over Neuse River...

BLANKS OF ALL KINDS. May be had at this Office.

Notice. THE Subscriber has to announce a Copartnership in the HARDWARE BUSINESS, with Mr. GEORGE A. DWIGHT, of New York...

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